

Arizona Republican Editorial Page

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SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 21, 1913

The test of civilization is the estimate of women. —George Eliot.

A Historic Clam-bake

Rhode Island is famous for its clam-bakes. There have been some notable ones in the past. But one is now in course of preparation which will eclipse all its predecessors, not only in point of attendance and territorial representation, but in the purpose for which the clam-bake is made the occasion. This will be an event in the political history of the country.

On July 28 there will be held at Newport a nation-wide progressive conference. The conference proper on July 2 will be preceded by "Navy Day," when Colonel Roosevelt will deliver an address on the "American Navy." This address will be non-partisan and non-political. This will be followed by the clam-bake, at which four thousand persons will be seated. Addresses will be given by leading progressives of the country, including Colonel Roosevelt, Jane Addams, Senator Beveridge, Gifford Pinchot and others. These addresses will be on purely political subjects. In the evening there will be a reception.

The conference proper, the next day, will be the largest meeting of progressives ever held, an imposing and remarkable gathering of the members of a party which will lack one month of a year's existence. The events of that stirring and eventful year in American politics will be reviewed—the wreck of one great party and the coming into being of another with new ideals, the sudden crystallization of human aspirations, hitherto vague and tenuous, having had expression only in futile complaints against wrongs.

There has been no greater year in the history of the country. There have been more spectacular events, but nothing could be more moving and important than the awakening of a whole people. The conference will have much to consider and will have great reason for congratulation. It will have much planning for the future. This will be a historic clam-bake.

The Work of the Farmers

The detailed description, printed by The Republican yesterday, of the new Cross-cut power canal, of its engineering difficulties overcome and of the purposes to be achieved, interesting as it was, did not set forth the whole story or the great feature of the enterprise. To the casual reader it would seem to be sufficient, but he would have learned with additional interest that it was the work of the farmers of this valley; that this great unit of the magnificent power system is a monument to the newly infused spirit of co-operation among the farmers of the Salt River valley who have cheerfully contributed, altogether almost one million dollars, for the creation of the power system which will be completed within the present year.

The credit of carrying into effect the excellent plans of the reclamation service belongs to the water users. Perhaps there are other farmers in the country who would work together as our water users have done, but they have not done so on such a stupendous scale. If they have been imbued with the same spirit of co-operation, they have not had such a magnificent opportunity for the exercise of it as has been afforded the water users of this valley by the development of the possibilities opened by the construction of the Roosevelt dam.

Much as that has meant to the valley in creating new wealth and adding to the productivity and value of the lands, it has meant more in the bringing of the people together to act in concert.

We would urge a re-reading of the description of the Cross-cut power canal and the reading into it the work of the water users.

The Public Spirit of Arizona

The readiness with which subscriptions have been made to The Republican's fund to assist in the payment of the transportation of Confederate and Union veterans, survivors of the battle of Gettysburg, back to the reunion on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the battle, proves the public spirit of the people of this city, this county and the state. Really, no further proof was needed. So often in the past have the people responded to calls upon their patriotism that The Republican, when it initiated this movement, was certain of the result.

It is now only regretted that the movement was not undertaken earlier, that the people of the whole state might have participated in it. So far as they have been given opportunity, they have done so.

We are pleased with the enthusiasm with which the members of the National Guard have enlisted in the movement and the liberality with which they have subscribed. From the most distant points of the state, contributions have quickly followed upon telegrams, apprising the officers of the various companies of the movement to secure representation for Arizona at the semi-centennial of the battle of Gettysburg.

A gratifying feature of the second day's subscription was the great number of them, rather than the size of them, a better showing of the spirit of

liberality, a showing of the wider diffusion of it. The hearty endorsement everywhere of this movement has been not less gratifying to The Republican than the ready, substantial support that has been given it.

Cotton Growers' Organizations

There should be a full attendance of the cotton growers of the north side as well as those on the opposite side of the river at the meeting to be held at the board of trade rooms this afternoon.

If there is any industry in the Salt River valley in which co-operation is needed, it is the infant cotton growing industry. It was proved by the crop of last year, when 400 acres were planted, that cotton growing in the Salt River valley may be made very profitable; that the soil and the climate insure the yielding of a good crop. But soil and climate do not insure the caring for the crop and the successful marketing of it.

That is where organization is needed and organization is the object of the meeting called for this afternoon. The department of agriculture, which has carefully watched cotton growing experiments in the valley, has informed growers that the cultivation of from 3000 to 4000 acres may be safely attempted this year. The department advised that there should be an understanding among the growers, that the larger area should not be exceeded. That itself means a co-operation of a certain degree. Co-operation must go farther and make sure of the proper handling of the crop.

The south side growers are already well organized and have taken steps toward the importation of cotton pickers from the southern states. To be on the safe side, the north side growers must likewise organize.

We take pleasure in acknowledging the encouragement of the Gazette and its expression of willingness to assist in the Gettysburg reunion fund initiated by The Republican. In a matter of patriotic and public interest such as this is, we welcome the assistance of all Arizona newspapers.

WITHOUT PREJUDICE

What a world of spring onions this is!—Baldie Sun.

They also serve who only stand and wait in the lobby.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Silk does not represent luxury and casual Patterson, N. J.—Washington Star.

Tariff revision seems to be something of a sugar-pulling party.—Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch.

Is a lobbyist a lobbyist after he has been elected to the senate?—Boston Transcript.

A congressman is a man who does not have to vote as he talks.—Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch.

Love conquers all things, said Virgil. But Virgil had forgotten poverty and toothache.—Mason Daily News.

There's always an investigation of some sort to keep the senate from its real work.—Detroit Free Press.

What the safe and game fourthers are trying to do is to take the riot out of patriotism.—Philadelphia Record.

A battle between a Turkish cigarette and a Bulgarian blouse would be worth the attention of the movies.—Indianapolis Star.

As we understand the ruling of the park commission, bathing costumes must at least be visible to the naked eye this year.—Detroit Free Press.

No vacation for the editor of the Congressional Record; but perhaps he doesn't need any, for he has very little to edit.—Atlanta Constitution.

A movement against nursing bottles has been begun in Germany. That's the idea. The old open-face bottle is good enough.—Philadelphia North-American.

Many a man who tells a girl he would die for her comes pretty near doing it in after years every time she asks him for a little extra money.—Columbus Ohio State Journal.

A certain amount of respect for an old lady would seem to be all right, but that Milwaukee man overdid the thing when he laughed for sixteen consecutive hours.—Toledo Blade.

The tailor who says a man can't dress decently on less than \$30.00 a year would be entirely right, but for the fact that a man does not dress decently on that sum.—Houston Chronicle.

Col. John Lemmon paid a high tribute to the memory of Lincoln when he said: "Washington, Jefferson and Clay bowed from the mountain rock the rough ear of liberty, but it was left to Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, and the men of '61 to carry it through the crucible and to forge the trip hammer that struck the chains from 15,000,000 slaves.—Illness State Register.

FRESH AIR IN SCHOOL ROOMS

A medical inspector of the Philadelphia public schools, with the co-operation of teachers and parents, recently made an experiment in determining the value of cold fresh air in school rooms, which was reported in the American Journal of Public Health. He opened the windows at top and bottom, and kept them open throughout the winter. The result was that the children in the heating plant of the building except on the occasional days when the temperature fell below forty-five degrees; but the children, of course, wore extra wraps and had frequent drills and exercise.

Week by week during the fall and winter and spring this physician weighed and examined the pupils, watched their study and their play, and compared their progress in health and scholarship with that of pupils in another room of the same building. In that other room, the pupils were of the same grade, and of about the same number, but the room was heated and ventilated according to the usual methods. The pupils in both rooms were normal, healthy children from the same kind of homes, so that the test was as fair, accurate and searching as possible.

At the end the inspector found that the pupils in the open-window room had gained in weight on an average more than twice as much as those in the warm-air room. The pupils in the open room kept wholly free from colds, and were much more regular in attendance than the others. They were also more alert, free from day-dreaming, quicker to learn, needed less review work, and were better behaved. In health and happiness, in development both of mind and body, the children of the room with open windows had a clear advantage over the others.

In these days, the gospel of sunshine and pure air ought to need little preaching. Most of us accept it, but we do not always practice the doctrine that we believe in and preach. This Philadelphia experiment lay not in giving the open-air treatment to sick children—which everyone approves; it lay in giving to well children some of the good things that Nature intended them to enjoy, and in demonstrating to the school officials and parents the advantages of lower school-room temperatures.

As a result the school board, recognizing their value, has authorized the establishment of open-window classes in several Philadelphia schools.

"DOC" WILEY SAYS THIS IS THE FINEST BABY IN CAPTIVITY; SOME BABE, ANYWAY



Dr. Wiley's baby and the "Doc," himself.

Here's the very latest picture of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the former chief chemist of the department of agriculture at Washington, and his year-old son, Harvey W., Jr. The pure food expert has some decided views on babies, and of course he thinks his own is the best of them all.

This picture was taken while the doctor had the baby in charge and was made to surprise Mrs. Wiley. She found the finished copies of the photograph on her dinner plate on her baby's first anniversary a few days ago.

The Pantry

By HOWARD L. RANN

The pantry is a small, air-tight enclosure, which is filled with cast-off side dishes and the discarded bones of last week's menu. It is also used to store read-burned leaves of bread from the wretched eyes or prying stepmothers, who are satisfied that the family wastes enough food every week to gorge an orphan's home. Pantries are always located as close to the dining room as possible, so that no time need be lost in bringing some forgotten relic of by-gone days to the table. This is a handy arrangement for every occasion, when some member of the family will inquire what became of that apple pie that was served last Friday, upon which the remnants can be placed in front of him before he has time to change his mind. Pantry housewives never throw anything away that can keep for three weeks without souring, but place it high up in the pantry where nobody can get at it but the heavenly hostess. The pantry was originally intended as an elastic memorandum for damaged goods and in need with much success as a searchbox for lost, unaccounted cookies, discouraged, half-eaten doughnuts, petrified pie, decrepit cheese, discolored, ponce-colored and blue-faced milk. In addition to these articles it will also hold with perfect ease the family stock of matches, salt soda, leaky ketchup, sour lemon, corned corn, pink pills, beet sugar and white-headed wasps, giving it a very real and orderly appearance. Most pantries are provided with a rebounding floor pan which has to be held open with the right knee while it is being searched. If a woman runs her hand into one of these bins and retrieves her hold, she is liable to be reproached within a week for giving it a very real and orderly appearance. Most pantries would be more kindly thought of if they could be ventilated with something besides the pervasive odor of the unbroken grease and the fetid breath of the potato salad.

BUYING VERSUS OBSERVING

(Elizabeth C. Billings in Atlantic Magazine.)
To buy wisely has its true satisfaction, but just "buying" seems to have pre-eminence for the human mind. We were spending a golden hour at the top of a great headland. Far below the sea showed opal color and violet light. The bay of the chief ranged in tone from black, through red, blue and yellow to a creamy white; patches of sweet fern and delicate grasses grew in the crannies, glowing green, giving accent and harmony to the whole. Far below the line of the golden beach the white curl of the surf was like poetry and music, and yet among the people who poured up that day to enjoy a fair place only a few had time to go out on the cliffs and revel in color and beauty, because, at a neat little stall, there was a collection of perishable souvenirs for sale, and so the buyers had no time to feast their eyes elsewhere. A proof that purchasing is more interesting to the modern than observing.

YE'RE ANOTHER

(Birmingham News.)

Two Scots met in an 18-hole match. On one side of the course there was a high railroad embankment. Over this embankment it happened Jack drove his ball. They hunted for it a long time, but could not find it. Sandy wanted to give it up, but Jack wouldn't, for a lost ball means a lost hole. And finally Jack took a new ball from his pocket, dirtied it, and pretended to find it. Here "the Sandy," he called.

"Ye're a leaver, Jack!" responded Sandy.

"I'm no leaver, the Sandy," said Jack. "I've had it in my pocket for fifteen minutes."

The Long Vacation

By WALT MASON

Until the autumn has returned the kids may play, they may get, forgetting all the things they learned and learning things they should forget. No teacher, with a solemn frown, shall talk about the Rule of Three, or with voluminous call them down when they give vent to childish glee. No tangled snare which to shyness, no volumes filled with Virgil, Terence and a few helpful books they crave, they'll pass "Nick Carter" or "Old Sleuth". They'll skip the meadow where it gleams, and confiscate the store of bees, no fishing in forbidden streams, and merchandise long-appetites. Alas, alas! The ancient crank looks back through tears to childish years, and if he should play a harmless prank, he draws ten dollars or ten shays. Vacation time means naught to him, for he is old and life's a race, his funds are small, his eyes are dim, and he must always count the cost. To have on summer with the boys as young and frolicsome as they, to ride vacation boys, hold barter all his wealth away. In vain, in vain such longings be, and so he says to them: "Go home! I am too old to climb a tree or hustle through a barbed wire fence!"

HEAVIEST CANNONADE EVER HEARD IN U. S.

In the July American Magazine, the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg, which comes on July 1, is celebrated with an unusual description of the battle by Edgar Allan Forbes. Coming to the third day of the battle Mr. Forbes writes in part:

"The great hour of Gettysburg is at hand—the hour of the evening struggle. The cannoners on Seminary Ridge are grouped behind a hundred crossed logs, facing another one hundred on Cemetery Ridge, a mile distant. Pickett, his long black hair falling about his shoulders, rides up to Lee and reports that his division is ready. Longstreet also is there, noisy and silent, but inwardly rebellious."

An order from Alexander, chief of artillery, sends the cannoners to their posts behind the great engines of death. Two puffs of smoke and flame shoot out from the Washington artillery, and the work of hell begins with solid shot and shell on both sides. For two long hours the overture continues in a deafening roar—the heaviest cannonading ever heard on the American continent. "The fire of neither side does any serious harm to the sheltered infantry, but the shells scatter

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death and destruction among the batteries, where the sound of exploding caissons alone drowns the pitiful neighing of wounded horses. At the "Bloody Angle" where Pickett's blow is to fall heaviest, here is what is happening:
"Lieutenant Cushing, of Battery A, Fourth U. S. Artillery, challenged the admiration of all who saw him. Three of his limbs were changed with the caisson limbers under fire. Several wheels were shot off his guns and replaced, till at last—severely wounded himself, his officers all killed or wounded, and with but cannoners enough to man a section—he pushed his gun to the fence, and was killed while serving his last causter into the ranks of the approaching enemy."

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